

## The ultimate husband in Chinese chapter 636-640

### Chapter 636

At this moment, the fake Yue Wudi cleared his throat and said to Ouyang Zhennan: "Patriarch Ouyang, in fact, I want to beg you, it's easy for you. I have a friend who My name is Bai Xiaotian. I heard that you and your eldest daughter Jingwen, childhood sweetheart, I don't know Patriarch Ouyang, can you give me Yue Wudi a thin face and marry your eldest daughter Jingwen to Bai Xiaotian?"

Jiang Shan was secretly shocked by the side, Xiaotian, this child, even knows Sect Master Yue Wudi?

However, Yue Feng on the side frowned. Nima's, when he mentions this Bai Xiaotian, he gets angry.

Last time Ouyang Jingwen tricked herself into the door of the Peach Blossom Forest, Bai Xiaotian suddenly rushed out and threw herself into the Peach Blossom Forest. If it wasn't for my luck at that time, I would have been trapped in it when I discovered the Baiqi Divine Formation.

Oh, this fake, actually want to propose a marriage for Bai Xiaotian?

Yue Feng looked around the audience, but did not see Bai Xiaotian. Nima, this fake is not Bai Xiaotian, right?

This time Meihui's birthday party, Ren Feifei also came. As Ren Feifei's best apprentice, Bai Xiaotian should always follow behind her. But today, among the few apprentices Ren Feifei brought, there is no Bai Xiaotian.

"Zhennan." At this moment, Jiang Shan couldn't help but say, "Since Sect Master Yue has proposed marriage for Bai Xiaotian, let's agree."

"This..." Ouyang Zhennan was a little troubled. In his heart, the eldest daughter Jingwen, the most ideal husband, is the godson Yue Feng.

But now Yue Wudi has spoken... It's not easy to refuse.

Thinking of this, Ouyang Zhennan will agree.

As a result, at this moment, a long sigh suddenly came.

"Ugh.."

Looking along the long sigh, I saw Yue Feng shook his head again and again, with a bit of helplessness on his face: "Foster father, this Yue Wudi is a fake. I have to say it a few times.. Don't be fooled."

Nima , Yue Feng can see it, this fake, the special code is Bai Xiaotian. This kid pretended to be the sect master of Tianmen and proposed to him. It's a pretty good play.

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"Xiaofeng, don't mess around." Jiang Shan, who was on the side, couldn't help but say something.

Yue Feng was helpless, stood up and said: "Aunt Jiang, I'm not fooling around... I'm very familiar with Yue Wudi, so familiar with wearing a pair of trousers. I swear by character, this Yue Wudi is fake, this time You should believe me." The

voice fell, and a burst of laughter!

Ouyang Jingwen was about to burst into tears with laughter: "Yue Feng, you don't urinate to take care of yourself, you deserve to know Yue Wudi?"

The fake Yue Wudi also shook his head and said, "Patriarch Ouyang, what are you doing? Son, I'm annoyed when I hear him speak. You didn't discipline him well."

"Patriarch, the people from Tian...the Tianmen are here!"

At this moment, a servant's voice sounded.

The voice fell, and only the sound of neat footsteps was heard, coming slowly!

clang! clang! clang!

Everyone looked at the door, and when they saw it, the whole place was silent!

I saw a big flag, which came into view first! Thousands of people followed, slowly entering the venue! These people, in uniform black Tang suits, are awe-inspiring!

Headed by them are the Second General of the Heavenly Gate, the Four Great Gods of War, and the Ten Heavenly Kings!

What?

Seeing this scene, everyone was stunned! Are all the experts from Tianmen here?

At this moment, everyone's eyes were focused on Fake Yue Wudi.

The Sect Master of Tianmen came to attend the birthday of the Second Miss, and brought all the elites under him. This scene is too big.

And at this moment, the fake Yue Wudi was trembling with fright! He never dreamed that these masters of Tianmen would actually be present! It's over, I'm going to reveal myself now.. Meihui on the other side

, seeing so many masters of Tianmen, dancing with excitement and indescribable worship, couldn't help but muttered to herself: "It's so elegant."

, Mei Hui was still looking at the fake Yue Wudi, with little stars twinkling in her eyes.

Like everyone else, she still thought this Yue Wudi was real.

Finally, the second general, the four gods of war, and the ten heavenly kings, stood firmly in front of this fake 'Yue Wudi'.

quiet.

The whole birthday party was silent.

Everyone present believed that experts like Tianmen would definitely pay homage to 'Yue Wudi'.

However, no one thought that Duan Feng's eyes were like electricity, and he looked at 'Yue Wudi' coldly, and shouted angrily: "Who are you, dare to pretend to be the Sect Master of Tianmen!"

Slap!

The voice fell, Duan Feng rushed over quickly, and slapped the 'Yue Wudi' in the face.

A crisp slap sounded, and the fake 'Yue Wudi' golden mask fell to the ground with a snap, and his entire body flew out, flying more than ten meters away, and fell into the banquet hall.

What?

Is this Yue Wudi a fake?

In an instant, there was an uproar in the audience.

At the same time, seeing the face of this fake 'Yue Wudi', the entire Ouyang family was stunned!

Bai Xiaotian? !

“Xiaotian, you...you...” Ouyang Zhennan’s face changed and he was very angry. He glared at Bai Xiaotian and said angrily, “You are so bold!” It’s okay to pretend to be Yue Wudi.

In front of the heroes of the world, let me marry my eldest daughter Jingwen to him!

### Chapter 637

Bai Xiaotian’s face was pale, his whole body was trembling, he was paralyzed there, completely frightened.

Ouyang Jingwen, who was standing aside, was also anxious!

Speaking of which, the matter of pretending to be Yue Wudi this time was negotiated by Jingwen and Bai Xiaotian in advance.

A few days ago, the Ouyang family had been sending out invitations to Yue Wudi, but they never got a response. Jingwen knew that Yue Wudi would not come to the birthday party. At that time, Bai Xiaotian pretended to be the sect master of Tianmen.

In this way, it can not only help the little sister to fulfill her wish.

On the other hand, you can also use the identity of Tianmen Sect Master to propose marriage to your father.

It can be said to kill two birds with one stone.

But Ouyang Jingwen never expected that Tianmen really came.

At this moment, I saw thousands of disciples in Tianmen walking towards Yue Feng. Immediately followed by a bow!

“Brother Feng!”

Thousands of people shouted in unison, the momentum was overwhelming!

Yesterday, Yue Feng sent a text message to Duan Feng and asked him to prepare a birthday present, so he specifically told him that when he came today, he must not reveal his identity. Therefore, the members of the Tianmen Department saw that Yue Feng did not call the Sect Master, but called Brother Feng.

But even the sound of Brother Feng made everyone stunned!

No, did you hear that right? !

The four war gods of Tianmen actually call Yue Feng Brother Feng?

In an instant, everyone in the audience was dumbfounded.

Especially Jiang Shan, Jingwen, and Meihui's mother and daughter, the three daughters' faces were full of shock at this time!

However, Yue Feng, who was on the side, nodded lightly and said to Duan Feng: "Okay, you are all here, today is my sister-in-law's birthday, wait for a few more drinks."

Speaking of this, Yue Feng glanced He glanced at Bai Xiaotian.

"This kid is pretending to be the Sect Master of Tianmen, you can deal with it." Yue Feng said coldly.

"Yes, Brother Feng." Duan Feng replied respectfully, then turned his head to look at Bai Xiaotian coldly, stepped forward without warning, and kicked him in the face!

"Clang!"

With this kick, Duan Feng used almost all his strength to hit the door straight in the face! At that time, I only heard Bai Xiaotian's cry, and blood was splattered on his face!

"My Tianmen Sect Master, you can also fake it?" Duan Feng's voice was cold and murderous!

Swish!

In just a short moment, nearly a thousand disciples of the Heavenly Sect drew their swords out of their scabbards one after another!

That kind of scene made everyone's heart tremble!

Bai Xiaotian was completely stupid, cold sweat dripped down the blood, swish down, plopped down and knelt in front of Duan Feng "Duan... Duan brother, Duan hero, I am unintentional, you spare me, spare me "..."

"Clang!"

Before he could finish speaking, Duan Feng kicked him in the face again!

"Ah!"

Bai Xiaotian exclaimed heartbreakingly, the bridge of his nose had been kicked down.

However, how could Duan Feng stop? Facing his face, he kicked a few more times!

“Clang! Dang! Dang!”

One foot is heavier than the other, and the other is more ruthless!

Everyone was shocked when they saw this scene!

In the blink of an eye, Bai Xiaotian has changed beyond recognition!

Finally, Duan Feng stopped, the long knife was placed on Bai Xiaotian’s neck, and his voice was extremely cold: “The dignity of Tianmen cannot be desecrated. You dare to pretend to be our suzerain, how can I forgive you?”

“The majesty of Tianmen cannot be desecrated!

” Kill him!”

That cry made Bai Xiaotian tremble and kept kowtowing: “All heroes of Tianmen, you forgive me this time, I will never dare again...”

“Don’t you dare? It’s over!” Duan Feng said coldly, holding the long knife high in his hand, and slashing towards Bai Xiaotian at once!

“Duan Hero!” Seeing that the knife was about to fall, Ouyang Jingwen was so anxious that she ran over: “Duan Hero, please be merciful, he really won’t dare!”

If Xiaotian was killed, what would he do? Do it.

Duan Feng frowned: “Miss Ouyang, this is my Tianmen’s business, so don’t take part in it.”

Duan Feng’s tone was cold, no doubt!

Ouyang Jingwen trembled all over, her face was pale at that time, after hesitating for a long time, she walked straight towards Yue Feng.

Arriving in front of him, Ouyang Jingwen bit her lip tightly and said softly, “Yue Feng, please help me with a few words, Xiaotian, he is not guilty of death...”

Jingwen could see just now that the Tianmen Department Everyone seems to respect Yue Feng very much. Maybe Yue Feng can help talk, Bai Xiaotian can be saved from death..

Going to Yue Feng, Jingwen is unwilling!

But she had no choice, she couldn’t watch Xiaotian die!

## Chapter 638

Yue Feng looked at Jingwen with a half-smile, took a sip of wine, and said, "Why should I plead for him?"

Nima's, this stupid Bai Xiaotian, threw me into the peach blossom forest that day. I'm pretending to be me again today, swaggering and cheating, why should I let him go?

And this Ouyang Jingwen, you looked down on me in every possible way before, but now you are begging me?

Ouyang Jingwen was in a hurry all of a sudden, her lips were about to bleed, she walked up and grabbed Yue Feng's arm: "Yue Feng, I beg you, can I call you brother? Brother Feng, save Xiaotian, Can you help him beg for mercy, I beg you..."

Yue Feng sneered and said nothing.

Now that I remember calling my brother, it's too late.

"I can't save him." Yue Feng put down the wine glass and said angrily.

Jingwen only felt her legs go weak and almost fell to the ground, her beautiful face was full of regret. If I knew earlier, I wouldn't let Xiaotian pretend to be Yue Wudi. But now it's too late to regret it..

"Yue Feng."

However, at this moment, a woman stood up in the front row and called Yue Feng softly. It was Ren Feifei.

Today's Feifei Ren is very sexy.

A burgundy hip-packed skirt framed her figure very tightly. High heels and slightly curly long hair set off her aloofness, not to mention sexy.

At this time, Ren Feifei bit her lip. Among her many disciples, Bai Xiaotian was the most talented. She really couldn't bear to see Bai Xiaotian being dealt with by Tianmen.

"Yue Feng, can you...can you save Xiaotian?" Ren Feifei said softly, "Anyway, I am also your master, and Xiaotian is also your senior brother."

Yue Feng looked at Ren Feifei up and down, Sighed.

The last time I was beaten by Master Miao Yuan, my heart was completely broken. At that time, Ren Feifei took out 'Yangcao' and asked herself to worship her as a teacher.

“Master, I don’t want to save him.” Yue Feng said with a shrug.

Ren Feifei was also anxious, walked to Yue Feng’s side, and whispered in his ear: “Is it okay for Master to beg you... You save Xiaotian, Master owes you a favor.”

Ren Feifei’s words, It was said in Yue Feng’s ear. Yue Feng could smell the fragrance on her body, and her bones were crisp.

Ugh.

Now that Ren Feifei has spoken, Yue Feng has no choice but to nod: “Okay.” To

be honest, when his heart was broken, it stands to reason that he will not be able to cultivate for the rest of his life. Fortunately, the nine-day yin and yang grass given by Ren Feifei should be given to her. Face it.

Thinking of this, Yue Feng stood up and waved at Duan Feng: “Okay, give me a face today and let this Bai Xiaotian go away.”

“Okay Brother Feng.” Duan Feng nodded and kicked again Kicked Bai Xiaotian’s face: “Go away.”

“Ah...”

This kick was the most powerful, and Bai Xiaotian spit out a few teeth and rolled on the ground.

Duan Feng looked at Bai Xiaotian coldly: “Bai Xiaotian, right? Today, I will save you a dog’s life because of Brother Feng’s face. If you dare to pretend to be my Tianmen again in the future, I will kill you.”

“Thank you for not killing the hero . . , thank you.. thank you..” Bai Xiaotian muttered in his mouth, tried his best to get up, and ran out in a flash.

Looking at his back, Duan Feng sneered, took two steps forward, and arrived in front of Ouyang Zhennan: “Patriarch Ouyang, we are here today at the invitation of Brother Feng.”

Speaking of which, Duan Feng looked A glance at Yue Feng.

Meihui was so excited that she ran to Yue Feng’s side and threw herself into his arms: “Thank you, Brother Yue Feng!”

Yesterday, Brother Yue Feng promised himself that he would call all the heroes of the Heavenly Sect, but he didn’t expect it to be true. of!



“Haha, alright, alright.” Yue Feng patted Meihui’s head. Although this little girl has just grown up, her figure is not comparable to that of adults.

Ouyang Zhennan also laughed and was extremely excited: “Duan Hero, the heroes of Tianmen, I can come here today, my Ouyang family is really prosperous! Haha..” Huh

, the second general, the four gods of war, and Of the ten heavenly kings, all of them are well-known figures in the Heavenly Sect.

These people are here, and it really makes the Ouyang family look good!

## Chapter 639

Duan Feng laughed and continued: “We came to the birthday party, we can’t come empty-handed, we brought a birthday present to Miss today.” After the

voice fell, Duan Yu came up behind him, holding a beautiful gift box.

Whoa!

At this moment, everyone present stretched their necks.

They all wanted to see what the gift was.

The next second, Duan Yu opened the box and took out a shiny golden object.

Golden Mask!

The symbol of Yue Wudi, the golden mask!

This golden mask, with exquisite workmanship, is engraved with several dragons, which are lifelike. At different angles, several dragons seem to be swimming.

Looking at this real golden mask, the one that Bai Xiaotian wore before was like a child’s toy.

“It’s so beautiful...”

Ouyang Meihui exclaimed with joy. After she took it, she couldn’t put it down, and she couldn’t tell how excited she was.

At this moment, Duan Yu laughed and said, “Miss Meihui, this mask was specially made by my sect master and ordered for you. It is exactly the same as that of my sect master. My sect master said that the second miss of Ouyang’s family is beautiful, intelligent and kind-hearted. Only you are qualified to have the same mask as him.”

Having said that, Duan Yu looked around and continued earnestly: "The golden mask is a symbol of my identity as the sect master of Tianmen. If Miss Ouyang is in danger in the future, she can take it. Put on the mask, go to the main altar of Tianmen, and mobilize all Tianmen disciples! All Tianmen disciples, seeing the mask, is like seeing the sect master!"

What?

Can you use this mask to mobilize all Tianmen disciples?

Since this period of time, Tianmen has been on the rivers and lakes, and it has developed rapidly. The number of Tianmen disciples has reached tens of thousands!

This...this gift is so precious!

In an instant, everyone present burst into exclamations, all eyes focused on Meihui, full of envy.

Meihui was overjoyed, and her voice trembled as she spoke: "Is this...really?"

She held the mask tightly, her head buzzing, and the happy were about to faint.

Ouyang Zhennan and Jiang Shan looked at each other and were shocked by each other! Unspeakable shock!

I really did not expect that this unmasked hero, Yue Wudi, was so kind to his little daughter that he could mobilize tens of thousands of Tianmen disciples by giving him a mask!

Ouyang Zhennan trembled with excitement: "Sect Master Yue loves his little girl so much, I, Ouyang Zhennan, really can't repay it. All heroes of Tianmen, hurry

up and take your seats." Duan Feng smiled and said humbly: "Patriarch Ouyang, you are welcome. , let's have a glass of wine and go." The

voice fell, Duan Feng picked up a glass of wine, drank it, and then led the brothers to leave in a hurry.

Ouyang Zhennan also knew that Tianmen was very busy in punishing evil and promoting good. So I didn't hold back, and after thanking them again and again, I sent them away.

After the members of the Tianmen Department left, the banquet proceeded normally.

People from the rivers and lakes and business people are not on the same side, but they have one thing in common, that is, they both like to make friends and drink.

The banquet was held until evening.

At that time, many people drank too much, and some even got too drunk to get under the table.

Seeing this scene, Ouyang Zhennan came to the stage and said a few words, asking everyone to stay here tonight and leave tomorrow. It was getting late after all. Anyway, Ouyang's mansion is very big and there are many guest rooms, so it can definitely stay there.

None of the people present objected. After drinking, everyone moved into the guest room under the arrangement of the servant.

What makes Yue Feng speechless the most is that the Emei sect's guest room is next to his own room!

If it was in the past, Yue Feng would definitely not dare to go back to sleep. After all, Master Miao Yuan could not wait to kill herself. But now, Yue Feng is really not afraid.

#### Chapter 640

At the end of the banquet, it was already dark, and the moon hung in the sky, which was very beautiful.

Many guests have already returned to their rooms to rest. Yue Feng was also preparing to go back to his room to sleep, but when he walked to the back garden, he heard someone calling him, and then came the sound of high heels.

Looking back, it was Jiang Shan.

At today's birthday banquet, Jiang Shan, as the hostess of the Ouyang family, also drank a lot of wine. At this time, her face was ruddy, and she was particularly charming under the moonlight.

"Aunt Jiang, what's wrong?" Yue Feng turned around and asked.

Jiang Shan bit her lip lightly and said in a low voice, "Xiaofeng, Aunt Jiang wants to beg you for one thing. Can you make an appointment with Yue Wudi for me?"

In fact, it's not just her daughter who admires Yue Wudi. As a motherfucker, she also admires Yue Wudi extremely. Really interested in making friends.

Yue Feng almost didn't laugh. Nima, are there so many fans now? Even Aunt Jiang is your own fan?

It seems that during this period of time, Duan Feng has developed Tianmen really well.

Yue Feng was in an indescribably comfortable mood, and said with a smile: "Okay, since Aunt Jiang sees Yue Wudi in detail, I'll give him a call later and let him find time to come to the Ouyang family and meet Aunt Jiang.

"That's great." Jiang Shan smiled lightly and said softly, "Then Aunt Jiang would like to thank you first, Xiaofeng." After speaking, Jiang Shan turned around and left.

Looking at Jiang Shan's back, Yue Feng couldn't help laughing.

Aunt Jiang admires Yue Wudi so much, so let's give her a surprise.

—After spending a few hours outside for

a while, Yue Feng put on a golden mask, put on a black robe, and went to Jiang Shan's room.

There are many guests in Ouyang's mansion today. Ouyang Zhennan was chatting with some old friends, so he was not in the room.

It was late at night.

From a distance, the light in Jiang Shan's room was still on.

In the room, Jiang Shan stood in front of a sand table and used some small wooden sticks to deduce a formation on it. But this formation is too esoteric, she has been deducing it for more than a month, and she still hasn't figured it out.

At this moment, a thin layer of sweat appeared on her face. Very charming in the light.

Bang bang bang...

Just then, there was a knock on the door.

It's so late, who is it?

Jiang Shan frowned and opened the door in the past. In an instant, her delicate body trembled, and her whole body was stunned.

At the door stood a slender figure, wearing a black robe and a golden mask.

"Yue... Sect Master Yue?" Jiang Shan was surprised and delighted, and said subconsciously.

She could see that the mask the person in front of her was wearing, with the dragon carved on it, was lifelike and was a real golden mask! The person in front of him is definitely the Sect Master of Tianmen, Yue Wudi!

Standing at the door, Yue Feng felt Jiang Shan's shock, smiled slightly, and said, "Just now, my friend Yue Feng called me specially and said that my wife really wanted to meet me. I just came here when I was free. ."

Yue Feng looked at Jiang Shan, controlled his voice and said, "Mrs. won't mind if you visit rashly.

" It's hard to hide the excitement.

This... I'm not dreaming...

At this moment, Yue Feng glanced at the formation on the sand table, and said in surprise, "Snow lotus formation?"

This Aunt Jiang really likes to study formations.

Jiang Shan nodded again and again, both delighted and shocked: "Sect Master Yue knows this formation?"

She had long heard that Yue Wudi was proficient in formations and used formations to subdue the ten wicked men! But he never expected that Sect Master Yue's formation skills were already so profound that he could recognize the Snow Lotus formation at a glance!

"I only understand a little bit." Yue Feng said, walked to the sand table, and said slowly: "This snow lotus formation was invented by Zhuge Liang, the Marquis of Shu Wu during the Three Kingdoms period. Such a change."

Hearing this, Jiang Shan was extremely happy: "Sect Master Yue, do you know this formation? Can you teach me..." As

she spoke, Jiang Shan's wonderful eyes were full of anticipation.

I saw this snow lotus formation in an ancient book. I studied it for more than a month, but there was no progress at all.

Yue Feng smiled slightly, holding a small wooden stick, and began to demonstrate: "This formation, the southeast corner is the key, Look, deploy like this..." As

he said, how Yue Feng would deploy the snow lotus formation and how to break the formation were all demonstrated in detail.

In just half a stick of incense, Jiang Shan understood the mystery. Her perfect face was full of admiration and admiration: "Sect Master Yue... Brother Yue, I..."

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